

JAPANESE AGAIN
CALLING ON THE
ENGLISH FOR AID

Tokio Press Charges France With
Duplicitous and Open Violation of
Neutrality and Wants Britain
to Live Up to Alliance.

ADVANCE IS RENEWED
BY JAPANESE ARMY

Oyama Presses Forward and Line-
vitch's Forces Fall Back—Serious-
ness of the Movement Is Yet
Unknown to the Russians.

SAIGON, French Cochinchina, May 8.—
The Fourth Division of the Second Rus-
sian Pacific squadron under Rear-Admiral
Nebogotoff passed this port today. The
Russian hospital ship of the fleet, the
Kostroma, put into this port. Sixteen
freight-laden steamers are off Cape St.
James, near here. They are said to con-
tain supplies for Nebogotoff's vessels.

LONDON, May 8.—The probability of
England being drawn into the struggle in
the Far East has again assumed really serious
proportions.

The Japanese press, even the ultra con-
servative and semi-official organs of the
government, is demanding that England be
called on to live up to the terms of her
defensive alliance with Japan.

It is known that the Russian fleet con-
tinues to lie off the French coast of Indo-
China, where it is being coaled and pro-
visioned from French ships and French
stores. The fact that the squadron of ad-
miral Nebogotoff, with his just arrival in
Eastern waters, is probably in need of coal
and provisions and will very likely follow
the example of Rojstvensky's fleet and re-
plenish its supplies somewhere off Indo-
China, is causing the demands for summary
action by the Japanese.

The Tokio papers, which were at first
disposed to take France at her word and
give her the benefit of a doubt, when she
protested that the stay of the Russian
fleet at Kamranh bay was without her
approval, now charge the French officials
with double dealing and duplicity, declar-
ing that there was a secret understanding
between French and Russian officials and
that supplies had been stored at Kamranh
and Saigon for the Russian fleet long be-
fore Rojstvensky arrived on the scene.

The morning London papers all deal with
the situation and treat it in the gravest
terms. While all deplore the existing con-
ditions, especially in view of the friendly
relations existing between England and
France at the present time, it is the unani-
mous opinion that if the situation holds as
it is at present, the latter, under the terms
of the alliance, will have no alternative but
to go to the aid of her ally.

GIRL HERE TO CLEAR
FRIEND OF MURDER

Hearing of Murtzberg Trial Con-
tinued and Pretty Maid's
Visit Is in Vain.

With his principal witness, a pretty 16-
year-old girl, present in the Criminal Court
to help in his defense, the case of John A.
Schneider, 19 years old, charged with the
murder of Charles A. Murtzberg, was con-
tinued Monday until June 12 because of the
absence of the state's important witnesses.

Miss Ollie Elder, whose home is in Per-
ryville, Mo., was grieved that the trial
was not begun, since, she says, she expects
him to be freed and expects her testimony
to help do it.

Murtzberg was a saloonkeeper at Missis-
sippi and Chouteau streets. He was
robbed by two masked men on the night
of Nov. 20, 1904. He showed fight and was
shot by one of the men.

Schneider was arrested three weeks
later. He had been in jail since that
time. Schneider claims that he
spent the evening with Miss Elder, who
was the guest of Miss Edith Hobbs, who
lives in the same flat in Texas avenue oc-
cupied by the Schneider family. He re-
mained there until 11 o'clock, he says, a
later hour than that of the crime, and then
went home.

Miss Elder came to the city Monday for
the trial. She greeted Schneider through
the screen of the prisoners' cage in Judge
Withrow's division of the Criminal Court
and then obtained a pass to visit him at
the jail. She talked to him through the
screen between the reception room and the
cell room at the jail.

BABE LEFT AT DOOR, DIES

Day-Old Infant Found in Basket
in Early Morning Expires
From Exposure.

Officials of St. Louis and St. Louis Coun-
ty were trying Monday to find the person
who left a baby at the front door of H.
J. Schaub's grocery, 1018 Pine boulevard,
which died Sunday afternoon from ex-
posure and lack of nourishment.

The baby, which did not appear to be
more than a day old, was found in a basket
on the doorstep at 3:30 o'clock Sunday
morning. The finder, Mrs. J. J. Schaub,
8-B and 9th and her daughter and they with
the assistance of Mrs. Joseph Simmons of
1018 Pine boulevard, tried to save the
baby's life, but were unsuccessful. There
were indications that the infant had been
killed some time ago.

CHICAGO QUIET;
UNIONS FACING
THE CRISIS NOW

Strike Rioting Ceases and In-
creased Employment of Non-
Unionists Is Expected to Force
Teamsters to Fight or Surrender

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, May 8.—Pursuant to plans
agreed upon by employers yesterday, nearly
every business house in Chicago which
has been effected by the strike practically
doubled its force of nonunion employees
this morning. The unions have made no
preparations for extending the strike. The
expected result is that this week will wit-
ness the crisis in the great industrial
struggle. Either the teamsters will be
compelled to surrender or it will be nec-
essary to call upon other unions for assistance.

Preparations had been made to move
more than 1000 wagons today, and up to 10
o'clock there was little rioting. Crowds
in the downtown streets have diminished
appreciably, and both Mayor Dene and
Chief of Police O'Neill believe that the
worst of the disorders are passed, and that
the police and deputy sheriffs are in com-
plete control.

Sunday passed without disturbances of
consequence. Express companies made de-
liveries in all parts of the city, and in not
one instance was there opposition to the
moving of wagons. Several of the firms
involved in the strike succeeded in replen-
ishing their coal supplies yesterday, and
though the wagons were driven by non-
union teamsters they were unmolested.

During the last seven days of the strike
the trouble has cost the interests affected
nearly \$2,500,000 in shut-down in business,
extraordinary expenses and losses. Here
are the figures for the week:

In addition the strike last week cost the
lives of three persons, 50 were dangerously
hurt and 30 suffered from serious injuries.
The Chicago Federation of Labor has
adopted a resolution to submit to the
grand jury evidence on which it hopes to
obtain indictments against Mark Morton,
president of the Employers' Teaming Com-
pany, and officials of the Employers' Association.

The charge includes an alleged plot by the
employers to break the business of sev-
eral large teaming companies, including
the Arthur Dixon Transfer Co. and the
Joseph Stockton company. These owners
were to join the Employers' Association.
The action of the Associated Banks in
contributing \$50,000 to the employers' fund
to fight the teamsters has caused great
indignation among the union men. The
action was denounced by more than one
hundred unions, one of which was the
Typographical Union No. 14.

It is estimated that the workers have
\$200,000,000 in Chicago banks.

DRAGGED 250 FEET
BY RUNAWAY HORSE

Policeman Bambrick Grabbed One
Rein as Frightened Animal
Dashes Past Him.

Policeman Thomas Bambrick of the
Eighteenth District brought a runaway horse
to a stop after being dragged 250 feet in
Washington avenue at noon Monday and
removed a menace to the lives of school
children and others in the crowded street.

The horse, attached to a delivery wagon
of the Monarch Tea and Coffee Co., 228
Olive street, had been left standing by its
driver. It had run several squares when
it turned into Washington avenue, off
Spring avenue, and was running at a dan-
gerous pace. The policeman grabbed one
rein as the animal went past. Dragged
50 feet, his body struck a telephone pole
just as he brought the horse to a stop.

Bambrick was bruised and scratched and
his uniform was badly damaged, but he
continued on duty, not heeding suggestions
that he should go home.

THOUGHT FEUD
WAS IN PROGRESS

Telegram of Matthews' Death
Construed as Renewal of Mat-
thews-Bradshaw Trouble.

A telegram received by Coroner Rich at
St. Charles Saturday night caused that
official and Sheriff Hines to make a hur-
ried trip to West Alton, where they were
led to believe a feud was in progress.

The telegram read: "Will Matthews is dead. Come at once.
Bring two best doctors."

"THOMAS MATTHEWS."
The message was received by the M. K.
& T. operator and was telephoned to the
coroner. Dr. Frank Palmer was taken
with the sheriff and coroner in their three-
hour drive. The officials thought that the
Matthews-Bradshaw trouble at West Alton
had been revived.

At West Alton they found that Will Mat-
thews had died from heart failure, while
at the home of his wife's brother, Mrs.
Irene Anderson, where he had gone to effect
a reconciliation with his wife. His death
had been very sudden and his father,
Thomas Matthews, who had seen him an
hour before his death, was suspicious. He
admitted that the alarm which had prompt-
ed the sending of the telegram was need-
less. The students at the school at West
Alton were not disturbed by the news of
an angry mood.

St. Louis has more Post-Dispatch read-
ers every day than it has homes.

ISN'T IT A SHAME?

SWEARS TO HAVE
SHOW GIRL'S LIFE

Unknown Man Writes to Nan Pat-
terson's Mother That He Will
Kill Her on Her Release.

BOND IS NOW READY

Retired Millionaire Pawnbroker to
Be Prisoner's Surety in Any
Amount Asked.

NEW YORK, May 8.—Vowing to kill
Nan Patterson as soon as she leaves the
Tomb, an unknown individual, who signs
himself "Armstrong Reinsinger," has writ-
ten to the show girl's mother that the latter
will never see her daughter again.

The letter was addressed to Mrs. J. B.
Patterson, showing that the writer is not
unfamiliar with the family, the real name
of Nan's father being J. Barrett Pat-
terson, though he was known during the trial
as J. Randolph Patterson. The communi-
cation was turned over to Attorney Levy,
who treats it as a decidedly serious matter.

"I am sorry to cause pain," says the
writer. "But you will not see Nan. Al-
though she cheated justice she has more
to deal with and she will never go far
away from the Tomb."

"I am the victim of another such woman
as your daughter and not only has my
money gone, but—I am slowly dying."
Wednesday night, if the jury had acquitted
Nan, I would have shot her as she left the
Tomb.

"If he had been convicted I could have
committed suicide, as I have wished for
the last ten months. But my name will be
famous yet as a lover of justice."

"The American people shall know that
one man had the courage to avenge
Young's murder. I write this so you will
know I am in no way connected with
Young's friends."

Attorney Levy has arranged a meeting
with District Attorney Jerome, at which
the question of Miss Patterson's release,
either with or without bond, will be dis-
cussed. Mr. Levy is confident that the
actress will be at liberty within the next
few days.

The mysterious friend who stands ready
to furnish bail for Nan in any amount
known as "the King of Pawnbrokers,"
"Mayor of Grand street" and "Count Ed-
ward J. Frischer von Spangenberg."

It is a friend of Attorney Levy
and it is to please the latter that he
has consented to become surety for Miss
Patterson, whom he has never seen.

Robbed While Taking Outing
Homes of Two Families Are Loot-
ed of Money and Jewelry
Sunday Afternoon.

Two daylight burglaries were reported to
the police as having occurred Sunday af-
ternoon while the occupants of the houses
were enjoying a Sunday outing. The
burglars were discovered when the
families returned home.

The residence of Edward Reymann, 330
South Jefferson avenue, was entered from
the rear and the rooms ransacked. A con-
siderable sum of money is said to have
been taken and some jewelry. The burglars
forced an entrance by breaking the lock
of a back door.

Charles Mueller's home at 330 South
Broadway was entered in a similar manner
and a child's bank, containing over \$50,
was robbed, and a gold watch and several
articles of jewelry were also taken.

SWIMS FROM CAPSIZED
BOAT TO SAVE FRIEND
AND LOSES HIS LIFE

When Craft Overturns and Two Cling to It for Safety, Robert
Fox, Jr., After They Became Numb, Strikes Out for
Shore for Aid, but Is Caught in Eddy—Body
Recovered After Two Days.

The body of Robert Fox, Jr., who risked
and lost his life to save a comrade, was
brought to St. Louis Monday morning and
will be buried from the home of his
father, Robert Fox, at 523 West Jef-
ferson avenue, at 9 a. m. Wednesday.
Church, Clark and Ewing avenues, and in-
terment will be in Calvary Cemetery.

Fox lost his life at 10 a. m. Saturday in
Big River, nine miles from Flat River, 91
miles southwest of St. Louis, an erratic
stream that had been swollen by recent
rains.

His body was found three miles down-
stream at 4 p. m. Sunday after a ven-
dors search which had lasted the greater part
of two days and all of one night, and which
covered Big River and Meramec River for
many miles.

Fox was a Christian Brothers' College
graduate, 29, and was a civil engineer, with
the degrees of A. B. and A. M. He was in
charge of a prospecting crew for the Fed-
eral Lead Co., and directed the work of a
night shift on the south side of Big River.
The main camp of the party was on the
north side.

With the heavy rains of the last week,
water was over each bank, and the depth
at the ford was 15 feet. A small
boat was secured as a means of commu-
nication between the camps.

Saturday morning Fox crossed so the
main camp in this boat to secure pro-
visions. The current was running at an
unusually rapid rate, and the surface of the river
was dotted with swirling eddies.

Fox got the provisions and with four
men went back; but he returned for more
and started back with George Roulo.
Near midstream, the current caught the
boat, shot it toward an eddy, and it cap-
sized. Fox and Roulo, thrown into the
water, clung to the edges of the boat,
which went steadily downstream, seem-
ing to go closer to either shore.

Caught in Eddy.
No one was in sight of the men, and
their cries for help went unheard. They
clung to the boat for several minutes, and
got further and further away from res-
cue. Both were becoming numb.

It was about 30 yards to the south shore.
Fox was a bold and strong swimmer, Roulo
was not. Fox thought the only chance
for either was for him to swim ashore,
get aid, and row out to rescue Roulo.

He made his companion cling to the boat,
and struck out through the muddy water.
For several yards he went, as a strong
swimmer should; then he seemed to be
caught in an eddy. His body whirled
around, and was sucked under.

Roulo called for help in a shout that
he heard through the unhearing woods.
But it did not reach the men on either
shore.

The overturned boat went drifting down-
stream, with no help near. Suddenly,
however, it became caught in a current
that took it toward the south shore, and a
moment later boat and man were caught
in the branches of a tree which the mov-
ing current had undermined and over-
thrown.

Roulo caught at the branches and
climbed to a place of safety. It was two

ONE WOMAN, CURIOUS,
STANDS AT SCAFFOLD
AS RUDOLPH HANGS

Slayer of Detective Schumacher, Who Is Ex-
ecuted at Union in Presence of 250 Per-
sons, Walks to Scaffold Erect and Seem-
ingly Unafraid.

DEATH COMES IN 13 MINUTES
TO UNION BANK ROBBER

Condemned Man Curious to See Gov. Folk's
Signature to Death Warrant as Paper Was
Read to Him—Closing Scenes and Incidents
to Remarkable Career—Fr. McErlane Takes
Charge of Body.

By Staff Correspondent Post-Dispatch.
UNION, Mo., May 8.—"My curiosity has
been gratified," was the comment of Mrs.
Annie Green, the one woman who will
witness the execution here today of "Bill"
Rudolph, for his part in killing Pinkerton
Detective Schumacher.

"What an awful thing it is," she said, "to
see that young man, so handsome and so
sound physically and in possession of all
his faculties, go to meet his doom. I felt
perfectly composed until I saw the black
cap drawn about his head. Then I became
a trifle nervous."

"But it was a fine example of courage.
It was real bravery which he displayed.
There was not a quiver of his body as he
stood on the threshold of eternity. It was
what I heard the officials call a neat ex-
ecution. I might have cried for poor Ru-
dolph, but I did not. I just bore up under
it all and was glad when the dreadful
scene came to an end."

Mrs. Greene is a widow, 30 years old, who
drove from Robertsville, Mo., 13 miles
away, to witness the execution.
She was within four feet of the scaffold
when the drop fell. While the doctors
were counting the pulse beats she crowded
forward with the men and stood directly
under the scaffold, near enough to touch
the body. She said nothing, but gazed in-
tently at the body.

The drop fell at 10:01 a. m.
Rudolph was 29 years old.

RUDOLPH WANTED TO
SEE FOLK'S NAME

Sheriff Gehlert entered the jail at 10
or just six minutes before the execution
occurred, to read the death warrant to
Rudolph, who was sitting in his cell con-
versing with Father McErlane.

"I have come to read the death war-
rant," said Sheriff Gehlert to Father Mc-
Erlane.

Rudolph heard the words "Death war-
rant," and hurried to the cell door.
"Perhaps he wishes to waive the read-
ing," said Father McErlane.

"Oh, no," said Rudolph. "Let the Sheriff
read it."

The Sheriff began to read. When he had
concluded Rudolph asked if the warrant
had been signed by Gov. Folk.

"It has," replied Sheriff Gehlert.
"I just wish to see the governor's signa-
ture," said Rudolph, glancing at the docu-
ment.

While his arms were being strapped and
bound, Rudolph turned to Sheriff Gehlert
and said: "Make a good job of it, Mr.
Sheriff."

Rudolph said he was ready to accompany
him and the march from the cell down
the narrow steps into the street and around
the corner of the jail into the yard and
100 feet to the scaffold at the rear of the
jail—began.

Sheriff Gehlert led. Next came Ru-
dolph. He was supported by Chief Deputy
Sheriff Charles Lommer and Father Mc-
Erlane. Following were half a dozen de-
puties.

Rudolph's shoulders were erect. He
looked ahead. He kept step with his con-
ductors. His face was pale. He spoke to
none.

Rudolph Looks Over Crowd.
He walked up the 13 steps and stepped
directly on the center of the scaffold, test-
ing it. Father McErlane stood directly in
front of him and caught both hands in
his. Rudolph's hands had been strapped
before he left the cell.

As Father McErlane seized his hands
Rudolph's eyes closed for a moment. Then
they opened and he looked over the crowd
of about 250 persons permitted within the
enclosure.

Sheriff Grubb of Crawford County ad-
justed the straps at his feet and at his
knees. Sheriff Gehlert produced the black
cap. Again Rudolph closed his eyes. As
the sheriff raised his hands with the cap
in them Rudolph opened his eyes.

The cap was adjusted. The rope was
banded to Sheriff Gehlert, who adjusted
the noose. The knot was drawn taut un-
der the left ear and the sheriff stepped
across the scaffold and gave the trigger
a quick jerk.

The body shot downward 19 feet.
Thirteen minutes later the doctors pro-
nounced him dead. Death was due
to strangulation. The neck was not broken.
The crowd surged forward as soon as the
drop fell, but Sheriff Gehlert commanded
them to stand back and his order was heeded.
Before the physicians declared Rudolph
dead the crowd began passing out through
the gate.

Rudolph's body was conveyed to an
underlying establishment adjoining the
jail.

Father McErlane took charge of the body
and ordered that it be shipped to St. Louis
this afternoon, there to be interred in Cal-
vary Cemetery. Father McErlane, after the
crowd had died out of the jail yard,

hunted up the Sheriff to request that no-
body be permitted to see Rudolph's body.

The priest, accompanied by Sheriff Gehlert
of the Union Bank, the institution robbed
by Rudolph and Collins. He did not know
Hoffmann, but the latter promised that
no one would be allowed in the under-
taker's rooms. When Father McErlane
learned Hoffmann's identity he insisted on
communicating his wishes to the Sheriff.

"I am the man," said Mr. Hoffmann,
"who was in a large measure the victim
of Rudolph's work."

"Well, Bill Rudolph died without a
grudge against you or any other man. He
thanked the Sheriff and the deputies for
what they had done for him."

"I thought he had a 44-bullet ready for
me if he got a chance," interposed Hoff-
mann.

"You are mistaken," said Father Mc-
Erlane. "Bill Rudolph was too brave
and broad for that."

"He was brave, Father, but not broad,"
said Hoffmann.

"He was both," insisted the priest.

After the Hoffman incident Father Mc-
Erlane remarked that he had seldom seen
people so anxious to see a man hanged.

"Why," said he, "only one man in all
the crowd that came into the stockade lit-
tled his hat as Rudolph stepped forward to
meet his fate. And not one of the crowd
say when the prayers for the dying were
read to even raise his hat."

Guards Were Unarmed.
Order prevailed at the execution. All
morning the crowd was collecting. By 9
o'clock there were five hundred persons
congregated around the jail and the in-
closure that shielded the gallows from the
public view.

Sheriff Gehlert had a large force of de-
puties on hand, but they were not armed.
The crowd gave them no trouble and there
was always an open space in front of the
jail.

At 9:30 the crowd reached its maximum.
There were 500 persons on the courthouse
square. Men largely preponderated, but
many women neatly dressed were in the
crowd. The deputy sheriffs began stretch-
ing ropes around the jail, but the crowd
did not press against the ropes, but stood
waiting for the gate to open.

At 9:50 the doors swung open and former
Sheriff Thomas Bruch acted as doorman.
There was a press forward, still in order,
and in five minutes 250 persons filed
through the narrow passageway on the
north side of the jail and selected places
of vantage inside the 35-foot square stock-
ade.

It was intensely hot within. The crowd
remained perfectly quiet and patient. The
crowd had not fairly got settled within the
enclosure before the march to the gallows
began.

RUDOLPH RECEIVED LAST
SACRAMENTS IN HIS CELL.

At 6 this morning Father McErlane en-
tered the cell of Rudolph and quietly in-
formed him that he must die.

Rudolph smiled. "It is all right, Father-
er, grace, and coffee."

Father McErlane then heard his con-
fession, after which he administered to him
the last sacraments. The guards moved
away from the cell.

Father McErlane left Rudolph at 7:30,
but said he would return within a few
hours.

Following his departure, Sheriff Gehlert
asked Rudolph what he wanted for break-
fast.

"Nothing at all," replied the prisoner.

"But we have a nice meal ready for you,
Bill," persisted the sheriff.

"No, I don't care for a thing," insisted
Rudolph.

Sheriff Gehlert called Father McErlane,
who urged the prisoner to eat something.
"Well, for your sake, Father, I will do
it," he said.

Sheriff Gehlert ordered a breakfast
consisting of bacon and eggs, bread and but-
ter, grapes, cranberries and coffee.

Rudolph drank the coffee and laid aside
the remainder of the meal. He told a Post-
Dispatch reporter that he had passed a
comfortable night. He retired about mid-
night, after a long consultation with Father
McErlane.

The guards were standing about the cell,
as he lay down to pass the night, and he
said: "Well, boys, don't call me too early."

His mother and stepfather called to bid
him farewell just after he had arisen.

They were with him 15 minutes, his
mother weeping and Rudolph saying he
was happy.

At 7:30 a number of visiting sheriffs
came to see Rudolph. Rudolph looked
them over carefully, as they did him, but
said nothing. He had on a black pair of
trousers, white linen shirt but no collar
or tie.

"I guess I look all right the way I am,"
he said.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.



DIVORCE SPEED RECORD IS SET

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
CHICAGO, May 8.—Hangers-on at the county building were treated to a unique exhibition on Saturday. First they saw one judge decide two divorce cases at the

same time. A moment later at one bench two judges were deciding a divorce case each. Four cases were heard within nine minutes. This time beats the Chicago record of eight minutes to the case. The average time was two and one-quarter minutes. The judges were Bishop and Frost. They were country judges brought in to help lighten the docket, but for speed they showed Chicago a few things.

MURDER VICTIM IDENTIFIED

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., May 8.—Mrs. Richard Kempster of Syracuse, N. Y., has set at rest all doubt concerning the identity of the woman murdered on Cutler Mountain side last December. By the dental work on the teeth of the body and by a scar on the right side of the left forefinger, she has positively recognized the corpse as that of her daughter, Mrs. Beatie Bouton. Mrs. Kempster has furnished a clew which may lead to the murderer's arrest.

Mountain side last December. By the dental work on the teeth of the body and by a scar on the right side of the left forefinger, she has positively recognized the corpse as that of her daughter, Mrs. Beatie Bouton. Mrs. Kempster has furnished a clew which may lead to the murderer's arrest.

EX-SLAVE ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., May 8.—Perry Sanford, the oldest colored citizen of this city, a former Kentucky slave, attempted to commit suicide last night at Nichols' Hospital by cutting his throat with a knife. Five months ago Sanford became par-

alyzed on his right side and was taken to the hospital. It took him over an hour to open his knife with his left hand and his teeth. He cut a gash four inches long on the left side of his throat, but was discovered by a nurse and was disarmed. He will probably die.

Sanford is the last surviving witness of the invasion of this State, in 1866, by armed Kentuckians, who forcibly attempted to capture a fugitive slave from the famous Quaker settlement in Cass County. The failure of this invasion and the subsequent excitement throughout the Southern States resulted in the passage of the fugitive slave law by Congress.

In a pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-PAWE. A powder for tired, aching feet. All drug stores, 25c.

Nugents NEW WASH FABRICS!

From the Million Dollar Stock of the H. B. Claflin Company of New York! Beautiful, new wash fabrics at prices absolutely unprecedented! Read the particulars! Here are money-saving marvels for Tuesday that you cannot resist! Hundreds of feet of extra selling space and scores of additional salesmen!



Wonderful Sale of Girls' Dresses

It will pay every mother of girls to lay in a good supply of nice dresses for summer now, while we are selling them so cheap! Two and three for the price of one! Dresses exactly like the above illustration, and many other styles, on sale tomorrow in our children's section. Made of chambrays, linens, lawns, gingham and percales in all colors—blouse, shirt-waist, suspender, Buster Brown styles, etc. Sizes 4 to 14 years—800 dresses altogether, of which we offer you choice

Tuesday for

75c

Also extraordinary bargains in girls' light cloth, silk and linen wraps—junior suits of serges, linens, duck and chambray—shirt-waist and suspender dresses and stylish rain coats. Prices \$3.95 and up.

Graduation and Confirmation Dresses—splendidly made and correct in every detail. Prices range from \$2.95 up.

The Power of Ready Money at It Again! This Time It's a Phenomenal Purchase of

Young Men's and Boys' Clothing

We bought—at 55 cents on the dollar—the entire surplus stock of Cohen & Lang, 836 Broadway, New York, makers of the celebrated "Elk Brand" of high-grade clothing. We guarantee these to be the greatest clothing bargains ever offered in St. Louis. Look at the goods in our show windows. Sale continues tomorrow, on our third floor. The following are a few of the ridiculously low prices at which this stock will be sold:

FREE! A Baseball and Bat or a Catcher's Mitt with every Boy's and Youth's Suit sold for \$2.50 or more.

Boys' Washable Suits

For ages 3 to 10 years.

Regular \$2.00 Boys' Wash Suits—in this sale at.....\$1.00
Regular \$2.50 Boys' Wash Suits—in this sale at.....\$1.25
Regular \$3.00 Boys' Wash Suits—in this sale at.....\$1.50
Regular \$4.00 Boys' Wash Suits—in this sale at.....\$2.00

Boys' Two-Piece Suits

Knee-pants Suits for lads of 7 to 16 years, in double-breasted, knickerbocker, norfolk and single-breasted styles

Boys' \$5.00 Suits offered in this sale for only.....\$2.50
Boys' \$6.00 Suits offered in this sale for only.....\$2.95
Boys' \$7.00 Suits offered in this sale for only.....\$3.95
Boys' \$8.00 Suits offered in this sale for only.....\$5.00
Boys' \$8.95 Suits offered in this sale for only.....\$6.00



Little Boys' Suits

Nobby Little Suits in Russian and Buster Brown styles, for ages 2½ to 7 years.

\$4.00 Russian and Buster Brown Suits for.....\$1.95
\$5.00 Russian and Buster Brown Suits for.....\$2.48
\$6.00 Russian and Buster Brown Suits for.....\$2.95
\$7.50 Russian and Buster Brown Suits for.....\$3.95
\$8.50 Russian and Buster Brown Suits for.....\$4.95

Sailor Blouse Suits

Sizes 3 to 12 years.

Regular \$5.00 Serge Sailor Suits; sale price.....\$3.95
Regular \$6.50 Serge Sailor Suits; sale price.....\$4.00
Regular \$8.00 Serge Sailor Suits; sale price.....\$5.00
Regular \$10.00 Serge Sailor Suits; sale price.....\$6.00

Long-Trouser Suits

For young men and boys of 13 to 20 years.

\$7.50 Long-Trouser Suits in this sale for.....\$5.00
\$10.00 Long-Trouser Suits in this sale for.....\$6.95
\$12.00 Long-Trouser Suits in this sale for.....\$7.95
\$13.50 Long-Trouser Suits in this sale for.....\$8.50
\$15.00 Long-Trouser Suits in this sale for.....\$9.75

These on Sale on Main Floor

1000 Yards book-fold Madras, silk-finished—a 25c quality—in this great sale at 10c
5000 Yards of Imperial linen-finished Chambray, in a great variety of colors—a regular 15c goods—in this great sale at.....10c
1000 Yards of 32-inch Shirting Madras, in light and dark colors—good value at 20c a yard—in this sale at.....10c
250 Yards of Tangle Tissue, in green, red and gray, for entire suits—regular retail price 29c—in this great sale at.....10c
1000 Yards of Imported French Organ-die—large floral patterns—rosebuds and scroll designs—good value at 25c—in this great sale at.....12½c
1500 Yards of flecked Voiles, in tan, green, blue, gray and brown—regular 20c quality—in this great sale at.....12½c
1000 Yards of Imported Scotch Swisses, in light and dark colors, embroidered in lace and dot effects—a good bargain at 75c a yard—in this great sale at.....25c
18,000 Yards of Printed Foulards—fine silk-finished goods—white and tinted grounds, with neat, small printing and floral designs—regular 25c goods—in this great sale at.....12½c
4800 Yards Arnold Taffeta Silks for kimono, dressing gowns, etc.—white ground, small floral designs—regular 25c goods—in this great sale at.....12½c
12,000 Yards of twine-woven Voiles, in tan, green, cream, black and navy—retails regularly at 30c a yard—in this sale at.....19c

15,200 Yards Mercerized Crepe Sateen, in black, gray, creams, tans, browns, seal, pink and navy—regular value 30c—in this great sale at.....18c
6400 Yards of Imported Cotton Voiles and silk novelties, Pompadour and Monotone effects: in tan, cream, grays, black and the new Alice Blue—regular 75c goods—in this great sale at.....29c
11,200 Yards of Tyrol Silk and Silk Jacquard—small, neat designs, in self-colors and contrasting designs, on brown, green, cream, etc.—regular 50c goods—in this great sale at.....25c
7200 Yards of Glace Silks—Jacquard designs, in blue and green, red and black, or brown and black; also plain Silk Chiffon; silk in jasper, navy, black and turquoise, black and red, black and green, etc.—60c goods, at.....32c
8000 Yards of Pompadour Tulle, black, cream and tinted grounds, with large floral patterns—75c goods—in this great sale at 35c
9200 Yards of 30-inch imported Mercerized sateen—high silk lustre; small, neat designs, in navy, black, green, blue, grays, etc.—regular 25c goods—in this great sale at.....12½c
11,200 Yards of Perfection Silk—small embroidered silk dots of self-color and printed in large floral patterns; rosebuds, bouquets, etc.—regular 50c goods—in this great sale at.....35c

These on Sale in the Basement

16,000 Yards of fine Printed Batiste in small neat figures, dots and designs, on white and tinted grounds—regular 5c goods—in this great sale at.....2½c
19,200 Yards of Pompadour and Floral Batiste—rosebud designs, etc., on white grounds—regular 8 1-3c quality—in this great sale at.....3½c
18,400 Yards of fine Printed Lawns, white grounds, printed in small, neat designs; dots and figured—regular 12½c goods, at.....8 1-3c
14,000 Yards of plain colored Gladys Chambrays—cadets, grays, tans, pink, greens, China blues, red, etc.—regular 12½c goods—in this great sale at.....7c
14,400 Yards of fine Printed Combed Yarn Batiste—small, neat designs on white and tinted grounds—regular 12½c goods—in this sale at.....8c
19,200 Yards of double-fold Shirting Madras—white and tinted grounds—neat, small figure printings—regular 12½c goods—in this great sale at.....8 1-3c
32-inch Madras in great variety of colors, stripes and checks—good value at 20c a yard—in this great sale at.....7½c
Grenadine Lace Striped Tissues in handsome effects—regular 15c quality—in this great sale at.....7½c
Book-fold Shirting Madras in stripes, checks and figures—32 in. wide—good value at 25c a yard—in this great sale at.....8 1-3c

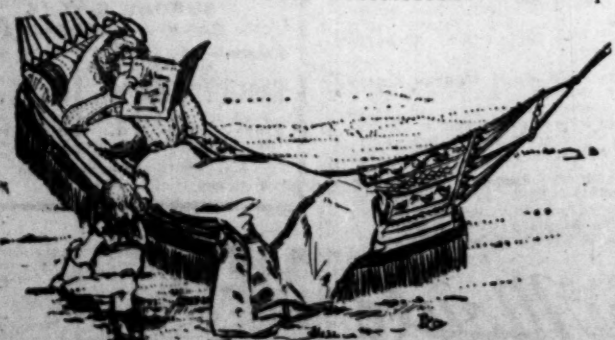
6000 Yards of plain Cotton Eliennes, in blacks, creams, tans, browns, etc.; 20c goods—in this great sale at.....9c
Apron Checked Gingham in browns and blues—checks of all sizes—in this great sale at.....3½c
Fancy Woven Crepe de Chine in light grounds, covered with neat figures and dots, in black—a regular 15c value—in this great sale at.....4½c
Plain Black Satin Striped Lawns—a good value at 10c a yard—in this great sale at.....4½c
Best Amoskeag Gingham in all sizes of checks—plain and broken—regular 7½c quality—in this sale at.....5c
Plain-colored Dress Sateen in pink, light blue, tan, red, lavender and cream—regular value 10c—in this great sale at.....5c
32-inch Sergean Suiting in grays, black and white, blue and white, and various mixtures—good value at 15c—in this great sale at.....8 1-3c
Zephyr Gingham in lengths ranging from 10 to 20 yards—a great collection of patterns—regular 12½c goods—in this great sale at.....8 1-3c
Chambray Gingham in plain colors, stripes and checks—in this great sale at.....7c
Flecked Voile, 27 inches wide, in tan, cream, green and blue—for shirt-waist suits—good value at 20c—in this sale at.....9½c

B. NUGENT & BRO. DRY GOODS CO., Broadway, Washington Av. and St. Charles Street.

The Simmons Company

"The Recollection of Quality remains long after the price is forgotten."

The Simmons Company



Hammock Time, and We Are Ready

With the largest and finest stock of Hammocks ever shown in St. Louis. All the new styles, including beautiful Oriental and Navajo effects; others in various colors and floral patterns. These are "Hammock Days" at our store—every floor and every aisle is decorated with Hammocks, and all are marked at prices which will insure quick sales, and make it profitable for you to buy now. We have strong, well-made serviceable Hammocks as low as \$1.00; others at \$2.00 \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and up to \$12.00 each. Buy one today. In camp, at picnics, or at home in the yard or on the veranda, a hammock is equally desirable, and pays bigger dividends in pleasure than any other investment you can make.

Order by Telephone

If more convenient. Telephone orders will be carefully filled and delivered promptly. Call

Main 5300 Ask our operator for any department or B 5300 individual desired.

We believe the weather Tuesday will be fair and warmer.

Broadway and St. Charles

The Simmons Company

Broadway and St. Charles

HIGGLEDY, PIGGLEDY, ISN'T IT GIGGLEDY?

Marie Dressler Is Leading a Festival of Nonsense at the Olympic This Week.

Joe Weber's Stock company opened at the Olympic Theater last night in burlesque, presenting "Higgledy-Piggledy" and "The College Widow," the books of which were written by Edgar Smith and the music by Maurice Levy.

There are three hours of nonsense, sprinkled with entrancing music. The company is quite remarkable for the prominence of its principals, Marie Dressler, Joe Weber, Trixie Friganza, Sam Collins, Bonnie Maginn, Charles A. Bigelow, Aubrey Boucicault, Sam Marion and Mae McKenzie, are in the list.

The greatest of these is Marie Dressler. She is almost continuously upon the stage, which is perhaps due to her proportions and the fact that the stage is roomier when the audience commands a view of it. She is a whole show in herself, dominating the performance in spite of the other clever people in the cast. She is a wonderful woman in the proper admittance of serio-comics.

If there is anything else in the performance, the audience would have counted the evening well spent for the privilege of seeing Marie Dressler. She is the whole range of fun, and the audience laughed at her for something like two of the three hours of the entertainment. Her songs are freighted with fun.

The ladies easily distanced the men in contributing to the pleasure of the audience, and because of her proportions and the fact that the stage is roomier when the audience commands a view of it. She is a whole show in herself, dominating the performance in spite of the other clever people in the cast. She is a wonderful woman in the proper admittance of serio-comics.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WHO IS ONE OF THE MAGNETS IN THE WEBER COMPANY.



TRIXIE FRIGANZA.

big and thunderous and pleasing. Miss Clark sings surprisingly well; Frank Belcher, the rotund Col. Franchise, and Francis Carrier, the susceptible Lieut. Jean, are quite as good as any who have come to St. Louis in comic opera this season. Miss Aubrey Boucicault, like Friganza, as Marie and Gillet, reach real prima donna heights. The chorus is big and colorful and competent, with here and there a tenor or a soprano that pleases the audience to sit straight up and pay attention. The staging of the piece is adequate. It would not be in the least surprising if "Wang" should keep on coming back at intervals, and finding a welcome, for the next 10 years.

De Wolf Hopper Returns, Big-Voiced and Merry, and Admirably Supported.

The gaily cavorting De Wolf Hopper, with his unstinting "Wang," his "Casey at the Bat," and his monologues between the acts began a two-weeks' stand at the Garrick Sunday night. Hopper is as he was some 15 years ago when he and "Wang" made each other famous. "Wang" is different in spots. When "Wang" was a young thing, the cakewalk was not known beyond the limits of southern plantations and southern villages, and "Wang" was not dreamed of as a stage production. Now both have been seized upon by Hopper and added—or inserted—into touches of modernity to his ancient production. He and Miss Ada Deaves, who is playing the widow, are the performers. Neither was endowed with the cake-walking talent, but they make a laughable burlesque of their efforts—which is just as well. Their "Parasol" extract—a broad and boisterous burlesque on the scene between Kundry and the magician—is quite the most uproarious scene of the piece.

Margaret Clark is the Crown Prince Matinee of the present production; the part that Della Fox had in the days of long ago. Marguerite is petite and pretty—each in a supple degree. One wonders if she was not found among the ranks of the beautiful fairies in some land where folks never grow large or old. She is a dazzling bit of feminine finery, and when she in the "Pretty Girl" song it is as though the electric light glows were making merry just to show how dark the whole thing would be if they should take a notion to go out.

There are numerous good voices in the cast, and that of Hopper is distinctly among them. It never before seemed so

POLICE AUTO BEATEN IN THRILLING RACE

Squad's Vain Efforts to Overtake Philip Wilson's Powerful Machine Startles West End.

WHIZZED THROUGH ALLEY

Little "One" Left Far Behind, but Chauffeur's Arrest Made by Strategy.

A 12-horse power automobile, which couldn't go faster than 25 miles an hour so save its gasoline existence, Sunday afternoon, made a desperate effort to overhaul and board a 30-horse power car that could travel 40 miles in 60 minutes without an extra plug, and could go 60 miles in the same time if it had to. The chase was a sight which thrilled the people of the West End and made them do some sudden and lively sidestepping.

The chase was the police auto, whose job it is to pursue chauffeurs who exceed the speed limit. The chase was the big car belonging to Philip Wilson, Thomas Farley, a son of Thomas F. Farley, two companions and Charles Fabian, chauffeur.

The party had been to Delmar track to the automobile races, and coming back on Washington boulevard "hit it up" to a 35-mile speed as they approached Walton avenue.

They did not know the police car was in the neighborhood, and went by Police-men Conney and Stinger in that vehicle like a black streak. Conney started in pursuit with a jump. His machine did its best, and as the unsuspecting Wilson party slowed up a bit he began to gain. But somebody in the Wilson car looked back, saw what was coming, and the race was on.

Two of the men in the forward car jumped out, landed on their feet and slipped along on street and sidewalk. The policemen did not stop to ask them any questions; for the Wilson wagon was getting interested in the race and was making speed.

At Newstead avenue the Wilson car turned south, but the instant later the police car got to the corner, but the other car was not in sight.

Whizz Over Garbage Boxes.

Conney charged along to the mouth of the paved alley between Washington boulevard and Olive street, and there, going east, was the object of pursuit. The Wilson car turned into the alley, and for one exciting minute there was a whizzing chase through the alley. The big machine in front, bounding over gutter pipes, tin cans and garbage boxes, sent its occupants bounding high in the air, and as every bounce the policemen, looking on from the rear, thought they would lose their hold and fall out. But they did not, and the big machine, with its puffing and puffing, finally found it. Reached Whittier street and turned south.

Here Fabian put on more speed, shot along Whittier street in the same fashion that Barney Oldfield had a half hour before. But along the Delmar stretch.

And after him puffed the determined Conney.

The route lay over Whittier to Lindell, along which driveway scores of autos, carriages and spiders were driving. Fabian turned west here, and went with the procession to Boyle avenue. He handled the machine like a master, starting in and out, though going at pretty near top speed, between tangled threads of vehicles and never scorching a wheel.

Conney followed in the path thus opened, and at Boyle avenue, the chase turned south. At Laclede avenue Fabian turned east; Conney, at West Pine boulevard, saw the turn and sought to gain a handicap by turning where he was. A block was gained in this way. Stinger helped some more by springing out of the police car and lighting it by his 20 pounds. As Stinger, impelled by the momentum of 20 miles an hour, went like a catapult, missing into a lawn, Conney sent his vehicle to a speed of 35 miles, but when he got to Grand avenue the other car had long since turned south and was whizzing toward the bridge.

Leave Speed for Science.

By the time Conney got to the bridge the other machine was out of sight. He turned back, found Stinger, and began to pit science against mere speed. The policeman argued that the car they were after had gone to Tower Grove Park, and would eventually return to leave during Wilson at his home at Newstead and West Pine. They waited 45 minutes; then they saw a machine coming slowly east on Duane street—an unmade thoroughfare, just north of the Washington tracks and south of the Washington tracks and south of the Washington tracks.

The case was called in the City Hall Police Court Monday, but was continued to Thursday.

MINISTER ACCUSED OF HERESY

Episcopal Clergyman, Who Denies Divinity of Christ, May Be Expelled From Church.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 8.—Rev. Al-gernon S. Crapsey, D. D., pastor of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, is the subject of charges signed by all but three Episcopal clergymen of the archdiocese, alleging heresy. Dr. Crapsey has served St. Andrew's for over 25 years.

The cause of the charges was a sermon preached in February by Dr. Crapsey, in which he denied the divinity of Christ. The following quotation contains the statements which agitated the clergymen:

"In the light of scientific research, the founder of Christianity, Jesus Christ of Nazareth, no longer stands upon the common destiny of man in life and death, but he is in all things like as we are, born as we are, dying as we die, and both in life and death is in the keeping of some Divine power, that Heavenly Fatherhood which delivers us from the womb and carries us down to the grave."

Popular excursion to Vincennes next Sunday, via B. & O. S-W.

COST OF "GRAFT" \$1,060,000

New York Authority Estimates Immense Sums Paid for State Legislative Concessions.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 8.—Startling estimates of the amount of money declared to have been spent to influence state legislation are given out here by an authority. He figures as follows:

Killing eighty-cent gas bill—\$750,000.

Killing telephone reduction rate—\$100,000.

Paving Niagara power grab, Senate—\$80,000.

Paving Belmont-Goodland railway and tunnel grab, Senate—\$30,000.

General graft legislation, \$100,000.

Total—\$1,060,000.

The estimate is believed to be conservative, as some legislators have figured that the Standard Oil Consolidated Light-in-Gases spent at least \$1,000,000 to stifle the 80-cent gas bill alone. Little or nothing was spent in the Assembly, where the measure was approved overwhelmingly.

More careful observers put the sum at \$750,000, explaining that the million was to be paid in case all the Stevens committee bills were beaten.

OYSTERS. "Finest" Selects, 25c a dozen. Milford's Restaurant, 207 N. Sixth street.

Semi-Annual Sale of White Waists Still Continues

GRAND LEADER

Six, Baer, & Fuller Dry Goods Co.
FASTEST-GROWING STORE IN AMERICA.

Semi-Annual Sale of Undermuslins Now in Progress

Wash Goods from H. B. Claflin Co.

The Lowest Prices We Have Ever Quoted

THE great sale of Wash Goods is now in full swing. At this writing there are vast crowds in the Basement and Main Floor Wash Goods Sections, and the enthusiasm in the buying is an indication of the greatness of the values. We bought immense quantities of beautiful printed and woven wash fabrics from the H. B. Claflin Co., New York, at the lowest prices we have ever known, and these goods are being sold for considerable less than the retailer usually pays. You will be tempted to buy liberal quantities when you see the goods and the prices.

In Basement	On Main Floor	In Basement
Fancy Printed Dress Lawns; large variety; 7½c grade; one case on sale; while it lasts, per yard..... 3½c	20c Marcelline Silk, per yard, 12½c	Printed Cotton Challies; newest Persian styles; 8½c grade; yard..... 5c
Dark-Colored Dress Prints; 6½c grade; one case on sale, while it lasts, per yard..... 2½c	45c Silk Warp Pongee, per yard, 29c	Reversible Cotton Sating; double face; 15c quality; yard..... 7½c
Full Standard Red and White Checked Gingham; fast colors; 7½c grade; two cases on sale; while they last, per yard..... 3½c	40c Shepherd Voiles, per yard, 29c	Fancy Printed Foulards; highly mercerized; look like silk; yellow with black printing; 25c quality; yard..... 7½c
Dark-Colored Cotton Voile; checks and mixtures; 10c quality; one case on sale; while it lasts, per yard..... 3½c	39c Embroidered Silk Stripe Mull, yard, 25c	Fancy-Color Woven Madras; 36 inches wide; in stripes and figures; fast colors; 15c quality; yard..... 7½c
Sheer Fancy Printed Dress Lawns; in navy blue, red, black, light blue, etc.; in dots; 10c grade; yard..... 5c	50c Embroidered Silk Gingham, yard, 29c	Imperial Chambray; solid pink, blue or tan; 32 inches wide; 15c quality; yard..... 7½c
Light-Colored Shirting Percales; 36 inches wide; desirable patterns; 10c quality; yard..... 5c	39c Black Printed Voile, per yard, 25c	Fancy Printed Cotton Foulards; mostly all dark colors; 10c quality..... 10c
Lace Stripe Lawns; fast black; 15c quality; per yard..... 7½c	60c Imported Tram Silk, per yard, 45c	Black Dress Swiss; white embroidered figures; 20c quality; yard..... 10c
Solid-Colored Sateen; 30 inches wide; assorted colors; 40c grade; yard..... 5c	50c Printed Silk Organdie, per yard, 29c	Brown or Tan Danish Cloth; solid color; 15c quality; yard..... 10c
Solid-Colored Lawns; gray only; 40 inches wide; worth 15c a yard, at..... 5c	\$1.00 Imported Tokio Silk, per yard, 49c	Fancy Printed Drapery Sateen; very elaborate patterns; 36 inches wide; worth 20c a yard; at..... 10c
Checked and Striped Zephyr Gingham; worth 10c a yard, on sale at..... 5c	60c Silk Warp Lappet, per yard, 45c	Fine Woven Batiste; white with black woven stripes; 15c quality; yard..... 7½c
Fancy Printed Batiste; newest colorings and patterns; small or large designs; 12½c grade; yard..... 5c	75c Imported Organdie, per yard, 49c	Fine Cotton Voile; mixtures of all colors; also flake patterns; worth 20c a yard; at..... 10c
Fine Mercerized Cotton Pongee; 32 inches wide; fast black; 15c quality; yard..... 7½c		Mohair Lusture in most desirable patterns and colors; 20c quality; yard..... 12½c
Fancy Printed Scotch Oxford; light ground, small figures and stripes; 15c quality; yard..... 7½c		Silk Organdies; fancy printed; very beautiful patterns; worth 40c a yard; at..... 25c
Batiste Lawns in tan color; with corded stripes; 12½c grade; yard..... 5c		Mercerized Sating; beautiful figures chambrages or colors; worth 35c a yard; at..... 19c
		Madras Sating; fancy woven; mostly dark green with small figures; 36 inches wide; 15c quality; yard..... 7½c

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

One of the distinctions characteristic of this store, that we offer apparel which is in the vanguard of fashion tendencies. Men who patronize us, are always fashionably clad, and they know it by comparison.

Besides, this store must be most particular in qualities and workmanship, since this is expected of us.

Our \$15 and \$18 Suits

Have more intrinsic value and style, than many stores know how to obtain—or require.

Werner Bros.

The Republic Bldg.,
On Olive Street at Seventh.

PLEADS GUILTY TO FRAUD SCHEME

Charles W. Thompson Excuses Acts by Saying He Had Been in Insane Asylum.

Charles W. Thompson, who formerly advertised under the name of the Continental Jewelry Co., the Continental Supply Co., and the Continental Wholesale Co., pleaded guilty in the United States District Court to the charge of using the mails in a scheme to defraud. Sentence was deferred to Tuesday to see if a Chicago post-office inspector, who is coming here, can identify him as having been arrested before.

Thompson advertised for people to copy letters at \$5 a thousand, but required each applicant to send \$1. For this he sent them some writing material.

In extension of his acts, Thompson and his attorney both stated that he had been for three months in 1904 confined in an insane asylum in Indiana, and Thompson declared he did not know he was doing wrong.

Thompson denies that he has been arrested before. He was for 23 years a school teacher. He is 54 years old.

Mrs. Wilson's Soothing Syrup for Children teething produces natural, quiet sleep.

FIGHT OVER SMOOTH NICKEL.

There was a "rough house" at a restaurant at 509 Market street at 7 o'clock Monday morning, which resulted from a smooth nickel.

The nickel was tendered by a young man as a part payment for a meal eaten by himself and four companions. The girl who acts as cashier refused to take the nickel, and the man became abusive. W. H. Brunk, the head waiter, remonstrated with him. He became more abusive and Edward Rose, a waiter, tried to put him out. He resisted and Rose struck him. The man's friends came to his assistance and fought them all out of the place, fought them all on the sidewalk and finally routed them.

"CHEAPER THAN COAL, WOOD OR GASOLINE."

It is a general rule that when you purchase any article which with efficiency combines convenience and comfort in an unusual degree, you have to pay a little extra for the comfort and convenience. This does not hold true of a gas range. The gas range way is the economical way—always.

Those who know by experience will verify this fact. We can refer you to hundreds of St. Louis housewives who declare that the reason they cook with gas is because it "costs less than coal or gasoline." Here is a typical expression:

THE LACLEDE GAS LIGHT CO.
Gentlemen—I feel it no more than right to give praise where it is due, and I certainly want to praise the Laclede Gas Co. I have been using your Gas for fuel, and I find it a great help to a housekeeper.

I have been using it over a year, and I find it is cheaper than gasoline, wood or coal; less work, less danger and by far cleaner.

Experience is the best teacher, and through it I have learned to appreciate the value of Gas as well as the use of the Gas Range, and I will heartily recommend it to all housekeepers.

Yours truly,
MRS. MICHAEL SCHULTE, JR., 1515 Anglerodt St.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LECTURES

On the use of the GAS RANGE at 2:30 and 7:30 P. M. this week at the following locations:

908 Franklin Av.
2700 Lafayette Av.
1907 Florissant Av.

GAS RANGES

Payable \$3.00 with order, balance \$1.00 monthly with your gas bill. Order from your nearest dealer.

\$15

MAKE YOUR HOME COMFORTABLE—NOW!

THE LACLEDE GAS LIGHT CO.

WILDERMAN COAL.

BEST FOR DOMESTIC USE.

MISSOURI & ILLINOIS COAL CO.,

Kinloch 667. Bell Main 081.

Who Is Boss?

You or your liver! You can get the upper hand, and keep it, if you'll take Heptol Splits occasionally. It starts things going right, and keeps you feeling like a nine-time winner.

BIG FOUR

75c to \$1.50

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BUNKER HILL, LITCHFIELD, HILLSBORO, NOKOMIS, PANAMA, SHELBYVILLE, MATTOON, AND RETURN.

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AMUSEMENTS.

GARRICK

Wed. and Sat. Mat.—50c, 75c and \$1. Evenings—50c to \$1.50.

De WOLF HOPPER

In the best spectacular comic opera

WANG

Company of 70. 40 Lyric Theater. Chorus Beauties. A Great Cast.

COLUMBIA

Sixth and St. Charles Sts. All This Week and Next Sunday. Continuous Vandeville—1:30 to 10:30 Daily.

Tom Nawn & Co. Marcelline Merrills
Hal Godfrey & Co. Matthews & Ashley
Rayford & Manning. Kline & Gifford.
Ryder & Monkeys. Waldron Brothers.
Weatherly & Gundry. Dorey & Willard.
Gordon Eldrid. The Rhinoceros.
15c, 30c, 50c. Orchestra Chairs, Reserved, 75c.

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No Performance Tonight.

TUESDAY, 8:15—COMEDY OF ERRORS. BEN GREY PLAYERS.

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GRAND MAT. WED. and SAT.

25c and 50c.

Night Prices—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

DAVID HIGGINS

In the romance of a Southern gentleman, HIS LAST DOLLAR.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC

JOE WEBER'S ALL-STAR CO.

IN "HIGGLEDY-PIGGLEDY" and "THE COLLEGE WIDOWER."

By Edgar Smith and Maurice Levy. One Hundred Other HANDSOME CHORUS IN THE WORLD. SPECIAL—Ladies' Wed. Mat., 50c, 75c, \$1.

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THE BIG PLACE ON THE HILL.

HOPKINS' PAVILION

Free Vandeville Bill—Exclusive Features. FREE—Admission to Grounds—FREE.

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25c Mat. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday. 25c Mat. Today. Dora Thorne.

Next Sunday Mat. "A Broken Heart."

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SIX RACES DAILY

BEGINNING AT 2:30 P. M.

ADMISSION (including Grand Stand), \$1.00. DELMAR JOCKEY CLUB. L. E. Dennis, Pres.

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The Theater Where You See the Best Shows for Little Money—15c to 50c.

25c Mat. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday. 25c Mat. Today. NEW YORK DAY BY DAY TOMORROW. Next—James Boys in Missouri.

CRAWFORD—Mat. Today.

POPULAR ODEON STOCK CO. Presenting the new play, "The Doctor's Crime."

A DOCTOR'S CRIME

Mat. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 10c and 20c. Every Night, 10c, 20c, 30c, 50c. Next—Traders' Mutual Aid Benefit, 12:30 P. M.

RACES

UNION TRACK

Natural Bridge Road and Union Av. SP-TAKE SUBURBAN CARS—US

SIX OR MORE RACES DAILY

Contests by High-Class Horses.

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AMERICAN RACING ASSOCIATION. Drivers will meet at feeding grounds 6 p. m. and carry passengers to the track.

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AVERAGE CIRCULATION
ENTIRE YEAR 1904

Sunday - - 225,837
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Biggest West of the Mississippi.

What kind of a "private execution" is that with 200 spectators?

Was it the Terminal that terminated the free bridge legislation across the river?

Mr. Cleveland has perhaps observed that women have been taking active part in the Chicago rioting.

THE READY FLEETS.

By the middle of the week Nebogoff should join Rojstevsky in the China Sea. The Russian armada will then outmeasure Togo's ships in strength, on paper. Its value as a fighting force remains to be demonstrated.

Rojstevsky's fleet is already unwieldy. In speed, armament, seaworthiness and powers of self-protection the parts of his fleet fit together badly. Except for the battleship Nicholas I, built 17 years ago, Nebogoff's vessels will restrict Rojstevsky's freedom of action. The other three so-called battleships are coast-defense vessels of about five thousand tons each, and the armored cruiser Vladimir Monomack is 25 years old. They are "lame ducks" that no admiral would send into battle except in the last emergency. If Rojstevsky has to take care of them they may prove a heavy drag on his best ships.

Rojstevsky's first duty is not to reach Vladivostok, but to wrest the mastery of the sea from Togo. His mission is to cut off Oyama from communication with Japan. To do that he must meet Togo and defeat him. If his purpose had been to reach a Russian port his policy would have been secrecy. Instead, for a month he has kept his fleet in sight of the Japanese and deliberately prepared for the offensive. When he sets out northward his proper choice will be the route where he will find the Japanese fleet, not slip by it unseen.

Rojstevsky has so far caused the Japanese armies no inconvenience. While he has lingered off Indo-China, Oyama has steadily accumulated supplies and reinforcements. The latest reports indicate that he is about to strike at Lincevitch's line midway between Tie Pass and Harbin and possibly advance toward Vladivostok. The investment of that fortress will follow if any of Rojstevsky's ships get that far, unless peace intervenes.

Togo remains the man of mystery. No Russian effort to lure him from his base has availed. The approach of Nebogoff's squadron does not seem to cause him uneasiness. Not even a feint has been made at either fleet. Togo may refuse for the present to "stand up to" Rojstevsky. He may even accept an indecisive action rather than fight to a finish. He must have his ships to protect the army in Manchuria. What the Russian admiral must be prepared for as he sails northward is to be harried by the enemy's torpedo boats and cruisers until his overgrown fleet is worn down and scattered. In the inland sea or in the Pacific, Togo may be counted on to pursue much the same tactics that he did off Port Arthur, always saving his battleships. If he merely picks off and cripples a few Russian ships on their way to Vladivostok he may well be satisfied. Once the Russians take refuge there, Togo can hold the Russians virtually as prisoners with his mines, submarines and torpedo fleet, while Oyama invests the place.

The two admirals enter the campaign from different points of view. The Russians must favor direct test of strength, the Japanese choose rather to rely on seamanship and strategy. In the match the human qualities of preparedness, experience and naval skill weigh decidedly for Togo. Sooner or later, in his own good time, he will sink or take or pen in the Russians.

If the business of this country is "in the hands of only 72 men," what business have we to do business?

CULTIVATING THE IMAGINATION.

The Elizabethan drama presented without scenery is a compliment to the intelligent theater goer.

The modern practice is to leave nothing to the imagination. The manager takes it for granted that the imagination is dead and if the forest of Arden or Caesar's palace is to be put before the audience it must be done bluntly, so that there can be no danger that anybody will mistake the place. In like manner, we may expect Touchstone's jokes to be furnished with diagrams. It is as difficult to appreciate his wit as to rise to Hamlet's somber imagination.

It is hoped this new departure into old paths is something more than an affectation. If continued, we may, in spite of ourselves, grow to love the exercises of fancy. Life would be fair indeed if every man could, at the sound of the line, create a Bohemian coast or Dame Quickly's tavern.

It seems that "Daddy" Byler of Iowa, aged 82, has been cutting and piling 62 cords of wood while Dr. Osler has been talking.

THE GIRL ATHLETE.

No records were broken at the field-day exercises of Vassar Saturday. Possibly after 11 years of training the girl athlete has nearly "struck the gain." If this is the fact it makes especially interesting a comparison of the Vassar scores with some of those set by young amateurs of the ruder sex:

Contest.	Men.	Women.
50-yard run.....	5 1-4 sec.	7 1-10 sec.
100-yard run.....	9 3-5 sec.	13 2-5 sec.
Standing jump.....	11 ft. 4 7-8 in.	7 ft. 6 in.
Running high jump..	C. ft. 5 5-8 in.	4 ft. 3-4 in.
Running broad jump..	24 ft. 11 3-4 in.	13 ft. 1 in.
Throwing baseball....	381 ft.	185 ft. 7 1-2 in.

The difference is least in running, greatest in jumping and throwing. The Vassar champion put an eight-pound shot 22 feet 4 inches; the men's amateur record for putting the 16-

pound shot is 46 feet 7 inches. In general, the women's achievements about equal those of their half-grown brothers. But these figures are woefully misleading as an indication of the real comparative strength of the sexes. Endurance is an important phase of strength, and in this women probably surpass men. Whymer tells of Alpine women porters who carry heavier burdens than men. Women succumb less easily than men to asphyxiation, to disease or to wounds. Even in the athletic specialty of the stronger sex women do relatively best in sport which most combines vital endurance with muscular strength—long-distance swimming.

The sex which is longer-lived and more resistant to disease, wounds and infirmity need hardly envy the sex which makes showy "records."

Two high officials of the Standard Oil Co. have been indicted in Illinois. Perhaps this is a more effective method than protesting against gifts of tainted money.

GOOD AND CHEAP LECTURES.

An attendance of over a million is the record of the New York City free lecture course for the season just closed. The exact figures are, 4650 lectures given, with a total attendance of 1,155,000.

These free lectures, in the public schoolhouses of the city, have been held for 17 years, and their popularity has steadily increased. The 4650 lectures given during 1904-1905 cost the Board of Education \$130,000, making the cost per head of attendance only eleven and a quarter cents. The course of instruction covered by the lectures included science, art, travel, etc., and it is obvious that in no other way could the citizens obtain so valuable an aid to adult education at so small a cost.

The striking success of this experiment in New York suggests the advisability of furthering the free lecture movement in St. Louis, thus making the public schools centers of adult enlightenment. The New York plan has been followed, with good results, in Chicago, Boston, Milwaukee and other cities. It is a refining and helpful influence which tends to build up a high class of citizenship.

The moral wave has reached Illinois. A man at Clinton has been fined \$500 and sent to jail for 60 days because he dined two juriesmen? What if the m. w. were to strike the Legislature?

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PHYSICAL COLLAPSE.

Joseph Chamberlain, who collapsed after his speech at Birmingham Friday night, is older than Grover Cleveland. He is two years older than Secretary Hay. If we could conceive of Mr. Cleveland or Col. Hay undertaking a protracted campaign for a complete revolution in the fiscal policy of the United States, we should better appreciate the strain to which Mr. Chamberlain, at the age of 69, has subjected himself.

Most people—most Americans, at least—are disposed to think of Mr. Chamberlain as a man in the prime of life. There is a jaunty and debonair aspect to his photographs which conveys no idea of a youth long since past. There is something incorrigibly youthful, too, in Mr. Chamberlain's political optimism, which lends verisimilitude to the delusion of lost years.

There are few cases in which men at Mr. Chamberlain's stage of life have adopted new ideas, embraced new policies and set out upon new crusades. In their intellectual enthusiasm such men are very likely to overestimate their physical strength.

POST-DISPATCH ANSWERS.

QUESTIONS.—Write but one question. Sign one initial. No business addresses. No bets. Only simple legal questions answered. Address all questions, "Answers," Post-Dispatch. The postal cards if convenient.

Q.—Always give date of coin.

G.—Pronounce Roland Ro-Land.

TOAD.—Feb. 2, 1889, was Saturday.

E. C. L.—Ringling here last summer.

ANDERSON.—We have not the addresses.

L. X. L.—See page 2771, City Directory.

L. C. K.—Lady follows gentleman in aisle.

M. F.—See city directory, in any drug store.

CREVE.—Auto to Creve Coeur, Olive street road.

C. D. S.—Try the "Trunks" journal, Philadelphia.

F.—Write agricultural department, Washington.

 J. A. W.—Married man is garnished 10 per cent. || K. M. C.—No Missouri indelible sentence law. |
| ALBERT.—Foreign-born persons cannot be President. |
| LID.—St. Louis saloons, about two thousand five hundred. |
| B. F. M.—Cities in no county, St. Louis, Baltimore, Denver. |
| COUNTRY CHILD.—Call up license commissioner, City Hall. |
| Y. M. C. A.—Write "Secretary Y. M. C. A., Grand Franklin." |



CHAPTER I.

The Wheel of Chance.

"A DULL night, boys," said Bert Kaufman. He crossed the wide, garish gambling room and put aside the lace curtains that he might look across the street to the brilliantly lighted Arlington and see the guests in the half shadow of the balcony where the orchestra played for their entertainment.

"Not even a sardine tonight," Maurice Arnold spoke without raising his eyes from the task of polishing his delicately manicured nails.

Willie Shannon, behind the roulette, spun the ball and watched it settle down with a clatter into the black nest numbered 28. He laughed.

"I'm lucky tonight, boss," he called to Kaufman. "I've put a stack on a single number 30 times and won each time. The bank owes me \$27."

"Chop it," said the man at the window. "First thing I know you'll be buying chips."

The plump, white-haired man at the wheel laughed loudly. "Not for mine. I'll play poker when I'm not working, but I never pass a chip to the wheel or the box. It may tempt the youngsters, but I want a chance for my life."

Kaufman strolled to Shannon's wheel and watched the man's deft fingers spinning the ball.

"I play 28," said Shannon, indicating a black number.

The ball settled noisily into 2.

"I lose," he said nonchalantly, and spun the ball again. "I'll play half a stack on 16 and half on 24."

The ball fell into 24.

"I win."

The other men deserted their stations and gathered around him while he counted out the bank as the ball spun they called numbers and

as he told Shannon declared their winnings. Again they made pretense of bets and without a chip to guide him, Shannon followed the play and apportioned wins and losses accurately.

"Moose is broke," said Kaufman presently. "His limit is a hundred."

"No, he has five chips," Shannon corrected.

Kaufman looked at the circle of watchers inquiringly. Each, in turn, nodded acquiescence in Shannon's verdict.

Mose Busch risked his phantom five chips on 16 and won. He changed his style of play, putting single chips on many numbers, complicating the task of keeping mental record of wins and losses. Arnold imitated him and was wiped out. Busch ran his winnings up to \$100 and then luck turned and steadily his accumulations dwindled. Ed Keiser, who had played "the piker system"—playing 1 to 18 and the red—was wiped out. Busch was credited with a stack and a half. He played the chips on alternate numbers down the board as far as they would go. The ball fell into 28 and he threw up his hands.

"Very keen, all of you," said Kaufman, mildly, as he strolled away to the card room where three men were playing poker.

The card players had begun the game at noon for want of other diversion, intending to consume an hour, lunch and go out for an 18-hole match at golf; but the cards had proven too fascinating. Sandwiches and mineral water sufficed for luncheon and the afternoon wore away with varying fortunes. Night had fallen and they did not know it, for electric lights burned above them when the game began.

They had begun calmly and played languidly. Later they had removed coats and vests, slipped suspenders from their shoulders and unbuttoned collars. Now collars were discarded and the soft-footed, black attendant came at regular intervals with fresh cigars, a carafe of whiskey and effervescent waters, deftly and unostentatiously removing cigar stumps and ashes carelessly thrown on the floor by the ascribed players.

Kaufman watched the game without comment a few moments. One of the players looked at him with the faintest suspicion of a wink. Before this man was many stacks of chips and before this man others meager heaps which told the course of fortune. The successful player's face was ruddy and shining with perspiration; his opponents were pale and their eyes burned from long strain and excitement.

At Stuart, the ruddy man, raked the chips from the center of the table on a showdown and his neighbor on the right pushed back his chair.

"I've got enough," he said, and stretched his arms, yawning prodigiously.

Stuart laughed. "Oh, come, Oliver. Don't quit now. I'm just getting a little run of luck."

"No, I'm tired," Oliver Faber rubbed his face like a sleepy child and stared at the windows. "Why, it's night."

He cried, "Say, Kaufman, what time is it?"

"Nine-thirty."

Oliver Faber and Henry Oswald looked at each other in comic dismay.

"What a mess," said Oswald. "Margaret wanted to buy a riding horse for a hundred this morning and I told her she was mistaken and extravagant, and here I've lost two hundred, soaked myself full of highballs I didn't want, missed my golf and left her to dine alone." He laughed, but there was no mirth in it. "This is all very well for you young dogs. But a man of my age ought to know better."

Stuart was bland and silent.

"Better dine here," said Kaufman. "Jim, take the gentlemen's orders."

Oswald refused ungraciously and got away hastily.

Oliver Faber ordered a steak and gave the dusky attendant his last dollar as a tip. Stuart kept him company at table and ate with him relish, while Faber satisfied his small appetite with a few mouthfuls. The talk was largely horse and Faber deferred to the superior wisdom of his companion.

A hum of talk and the rattle of the ball in the roulette came to them from the gambling room.

Faber called the faithful black who served him.

"Busy in there tonight?" he asked.

"No, suh," said the waiter, contentedly. "Only a few pikers."

His tone and his smile seemed to include Faber in the intimate circle of "good sports" and the youth felt a glow of pride. He liked to be known as a man of nerve and knowledge, one whom the fortune of a game could not unduly elate or daunt, and one who played strongly if not always with success. His father had grubbed out a great fortune and left it to his children, Oliver and Katherine, without a will. They had dealt with this inheritance as pleased them, but so large was the sum and so good its investment they had not been called upon to check extravagance. Katherine's expenditures had been for gowns, jewels, travel, entertainments and lightly considered charities. Oliver had bought the reputation of a "sport." He was not a gambler. He imitated professional gamblers in a seemingly business-like weighing of chances and moderation of play.

His old chum, Edward Frazier, had tried to make him see the folly of his course in many a diatribe aimed at the games Oliver affected, and he laughed joyously when Frazier feverishly staked chips on roulette.

A pink chip marked 25 lay on the edge of the wheel, marking an advance of \$25 made by Frazier, indicating that, having exhausted his supply of ready cash, he was playing on credit. Willie Shannon, imperious and confident, raked to the last of Frazier's chips, indicating an unpaid \$25 as the number the ball had found in the wheel.

"Some more chips," commanded Frazier,

and Shannon supplied him with fresh stacks of white, changing the marker on the wheel to a yellow chip bearing an L and indicating a debt of \$50. Presently a pink 25 lay beside the yellow 25 and then two yellows bearing 1 lay side by side.

Sixteen had come three times in succession. Frazier hesitated, while the ball spun and held half a stack over the 16. Before the ball settled he dropped the stack on the number and won.

"Four sixteens in succession," Shannon called to Mose Busch, who in his lookout chair over the far table was idly examining his delicate hands.

"We raised his eyebrows in recognition of the interesting information and joined the group about Shannon's table."

Frazier raised his winnings all along the table in small heaps and for a period won a little on every spin of the ball. Shannon's deft hands raked in the losing chips and dealt out stacks on the winnings with machine-like accuracy and without comment.

"We played poker here all day," said Frazier, when he invariably indicated with his left index finger.

"When all the dealer's white chips had passed into the keeping of Frazier he kept half of them for fellows at 5 to 1 and put the yellows aside. His white chips appeared under a shift of fortune and he bought more with the reserve of yellows. Luck turned again and his accumulations were restored."

A reckless play of a stack on the 28 won and he cleared his debt to the bank. Shannon took the markers from the edge of the wheel and tossed them into their compartments carelessly. After that Frazier seemed unable to lose. He played without method, dropping chips on numbers and letting them slip from his fingers as they would.

Shannon's quick fingers were forever following Frazier's, straightening the averted eyes and making certain that chips fell upon the line between the numbers. Numbers were removed from the line into a tray before the ball fell into the wheel.

Frazier's carelessness did not seem to annoy him, but Arnold and Busch, who were perched on the high stools, eyed him with a keen interest. They watched him, hawk-like, every detail of the play.

"Put a stack on 24, Ed," said Faber. "It's come more often than any other number."

Frazier turned to look at him. "Hello, Oliver," he said. "I've thought you were out of Mountain Valley with Oswald. The girls were so mad at being left alone they wouldn't come down to dinner."

"We played poker here all day," said Faber. "See, there's 24 again, and you didn't play."

"Well, here goes for it now," and Frazier laughingly put a stack of yellows on that number, leaving all the rest of the board unplayed.

Even the gamblers gasped—al save Shannon, when the ball rattled into the 24 compartment.

The man at the wheel was smiling as he counted out the line between the numbers. "How'll you have it?" he asked with a glance at his depleted store of chips and the masthead of the green cloth between them.

"I'll cash," said Frazier, and turned to Faber to take up the thread of their conversation.

Oliver's eyes were brilliant and his face flushed. "Gosh, what a killing," he exclaimed, "but here's the money. You win."

He stopped to calculate the value of the chips in Frazier's store.

"Fifty-eight thirty," said Shannon, who looked to Frazier for confirmation. The winner nodded slightly and Shannon swept the chips across the table, stacking them nicely in his box. Then he went to the safe with Kaufman.

"I thought this was your lucky night," said the owner of the club sourly as they bent over the safe.

"Did look like it, didn't it?" said Shannon. "Well, the night isn't over. See, the other tables are getting busy."

Kaufman glanced back into the gambling room and saw all the games moving. A crowd had accumulated during Frazier's play and his fortune tempted many to put their fortune to the touch. The owner smiled and deftly counted out the money to Shannon who carried it to Frazier and counted it slowly, carefully thumbing the bills into the winner's hand.

"Would you gentlemen order something from the bar?" he asked. "Here, Will, take the gentlemen's orders."

Frazier shook his head.

"Come, my dear friend, this won't do," said Kaufman, who was now counting out his share of the money. "I admire your play so much I must insist. You play grandly and it is a pleasure to say so."

The champagne was brought in a deep silver pull, surrounded by five ice men. The waiter led the way into a deserted card room and the negro Will, plucked the buried bottle forth with a flourish, wrapped it in a cloth and deftly unrolled it.

Henry Oswald, who had been waiting for Frazier, followed them into the room. He gulped his glass of wine and the watchful waiter filled it quickly. Before the glass had ceased looking at the light sparkling on the upward torrent of bubbles in their glasses he had downed his second glass.

"You are thirsty," said Kaufman, dryly. Only he of the drinkers had noticed Shannon's gulp and Henry's second glass.

"I felt a bit off," he said. "Frazier's plunge gave me palpitation and I felt giddy."

"Don't take any more, Henry," cautioned Frazier, but the negro had filled the glass again, and Shannon sipped it.

"Say, Eddie," he whispered, lend me a hundred, I want to play a system I saw in your game."

"No," said Frazier shortly, and joined the talk going between Faber and Kaufman on big winnings and losses they had known.

Shannon shifted his position so that he stood behind Faber and at a drop in the talk whispered his request for a hundred.

"Certainly," said Faber cordially. "If Kaufman will cash a check, Stuart cleared me out."

"For any amount you will write it," said Kaufman with the air of one who felt honored by the request.

When the bills were brought Shannon took them gingerly. He saw the public, but he could not think of an excuse that would sound right in this gambling room.

They strolled back to the gambling room and stood over a game of faro for a time.

Tom Gilligan was playing faro and keeping cases on his own game. Busch was dealing and Arnold was looking out. Tom's clothes were ready and out of date. His white hair had been cut by a cheap barber who had cut some of dignity or pride.

He had borrowed \$10 from a successful sport and was trying to increase his stake to the price of a ticket to St. Louis and expense money. Once in his career he had succeeded in getting a bank-note; several times he had cut the game with large sums in his pocket, but hundreds of times he had lost them.

Shannon, who had been playing faro, was playing on credit. Willie Shannon, imperious and confident, raked to the last of Frazier's chips, indicating an unpaid \$25 as the number the ball had found in the wheel.

"Some more chips," commanded Frazier,

wiping out of the broken sport's stake. The champagne buzzed in Shannon's head. He glanced before a deserted roulette and Kaufman called Arnold to spin the ball.

Siddons threw his money across the table and received a stack of chips.

"Be careful," warned Frazier. "You bet I will," answered Siddons, looking at the roulette.

He played small at the start, putting a few chips on the 24 and a few on the 1 to 18, some on the red and black alternately and scattering some more on the numbers that had run frequently in the wheel while Frazier played.

His winnings and losses nearly balanced, and perceiving this he grew reckless, with the result that his chips decreased. A turn came when he reached his last stack, which he lost.

"Double O showed in the wheel and Arnold paid swiftly. Thirty-six followed and then 20."

Siddons exulted loudly and spectators gathered around him. His champagne talked vociferously and his luck continued with small breaks. He called for more wine and it came swiftly. He drank as if he were in spite of his friends' protestations.

His chips grew as Frazier's had grown. Frazier's white face grew green in anxiety. He was not of Shannon's seasoning. His hands trembled and Kaufman, who was waiting for the house, corrected his appointment of chips on a win in a sibilant whisper. Big beads of sweat ran down his forehead and he rumbled his dark locks with nervous hands.

Busch was employed and Kaufman sent him in to take the exhausted Arnold's place. "Better get your lunch," he said, and the happy youth in whose dark eyes there was a hint of tears.

"Siddons, you lobster," Faber whispered in Siddons's ear.

"Cash nothing. I'll break the bank," Siddons said drunkenly.

"He'll do it too," commented a capper, addressing his remark to the crowd in general.

"Watch my bubbles," shouted Siddons. "Double O on double O, another on all the numbers from 30 to 38."

The ball rested in 38 and Siddons who had played at other tables looking around annoyed, but the attendants made no attempt to restrain the happy young man.

"Back it again," shouted the capper, the same numbers. "You've got your rabbit foot with you."

Siddons turned to him with sudden dignity. "Are you playing or am I?" he asked coldly.

"I beg your pardon, sir," the capper said humbly.

Siddons was too drunk to maintain the dignified stand. "Freely granted, and I'll take your advice," he said, and tried to put chips on the numbers, but Busch stopped his hand.

"You were too late," Busch said calmly. "The ball was down."

"You know I know my own game," Siddons' mood was becoming nasty and trouble was imminent.

"Come out of this, you lobster," said Faber. "Cash in and let's go. If you want to fight come over to the hotel and have a bout with me."

Siddons became maudlin and, while Faber played him, Frazier, who had been watching, showed a glint of his teeth. As they crossed Central avenue to the Arlington two gentlemen rode by.

"Hello, Oliver," cried one of the ladies. "Hello, Frazier," cried the other. "Shut your drunken mouths," said the first. "You can't wake the miserable wretch. But his anger was better toward the girl number thirty-eight than toward Siddons' salutation."

Frazier and Faber sat on the hotel balcony after the game. Siddons, who had been playing, was now asleep. The hour was near midnight, but the lights of the gambling clubs, Southern "illuminations," "Ohio," "Kentucky" and "Indiana," still blazed brightly, illumining the desert street.

"What a dull old hole it would be without you," said Frazier.

"What a foolish waste of time gambling is," said Frazier.

"You take a funny view of it, considering how much you won," said Faber.

"I know that if I go back I'll lose it all, and more besides. Who paid for all that gorgeous cloth? You know that people who go there to play have paid for them and filled the gamblers' pockets with the money they had saved for their families."

"You don't mean to say the games across the street are crooked?"

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NOTES FROM NEAR AND FAR.

Tokio is a hundred years older than St. Petersburg.

Japan has very few millionaires and practically no multi-millionaires.

London's new county hall, on the banks of the Thames, will cover 5.5 acres.

Sir Thomas Lipton has invaded Paris. He has opened a store in the Place de l'Opera.

The French have a new word for carriages drawn by horses. They are "hip-mobiles."

Sixteen cents a day is now good pay for unskilled labor in Japan. Ten years ago it was 6 cents.

The name of the empress of Japan is O'Hara. "Spring." The name of the crown prince is Yoshi Hito.

The London Times says that the Russian government is ordering nothing in England or America that can be obtained elsewhere.

On the hundredth anniversary of Schiller's death 115,000 copies of a special edition of his poems will be given to the school children of Berlin.

Three brothers named Watts are mayors in Indian Territory. Charles G. holds office in Wagoner, John W. in Sallisaw, and Thomas C. in Muldrow.

Dr. A. S. Hopkins, forest insect investigator, Department of Agriculture, says the annual loss from insects which prey on forest trees and their crude and finished products is \$100,000,000.

Excitement has been created at Mambo, East Africa, by the discovery of the West African rubber tree (funtumia elastica) in the forests of the protectorate. London syndicates are competing for large tracts of forest land.

Every town in England is in pawn, and instead of paying anything off our old debts, we are constantly adding new burdens at the expense, directly or indirectly, of the unhappy owners of property.—Londoner.

Gen. Nogi, who is giving the Russians so astonishing an exhibition of his knowledge of the art of modern war, commenced his military education fighting in medieval armor with the bow and arrow and the sword of the Samurai.

P. Howard Williams, writing in praise of formic acid as a cure for malaria, says it is an old Matabele remedy. The Matabeles get it by eating spiders. Mr. Williams says that when he had malaria in Matabeleland a dose of two spiders cured him.

THE NEW GAME LAW.

From the Kansas City Journal.

The game law passed at the recent session of the Legislature went into effect the first of May, and it would be well for citizens who hunt or fish to familiarize themselves with its provisions. The fines provided for its violations are not small, and it is unpleasant for the sportsman to have his outings interrupted by a summons from a magistrate. Game and fish wardens are appointed by the governor, with deputy wardens in each Congressional district, while all the sheriffs, marshals, constables and justices are game wardens by virtue of their office. Non-residents must pay a license of \$15 to hunt in the state. A license to hunt in the state is required from residents except in the case of owners and tenants hunting on their own premises, and a resident of one county cannot hunt in another county without obtaining a license. One bird, the pheasant, may not be killed at all until 1910.

About the only unprotected birds in Missouri are house-sparrows, sparrows, hawks, owls and crows. Fishermen, with hook and line are under no special restraint, but those using other devices should give the new law a careful reading. Certain fish below a given size may not be offered for sale. Due obedience to the law for a few years will work a radical change for all citizens, hunters and fishermen included. The appropriation for its enforcement for two years is \$50,000.

No Speed.

First Chauffeur: What's the matter with you lady? You ain't got no more nerve than a cat's paw.

Second Chauffeur: Oh, I cut out the bit and get away game during Lent.—Brooklyn Life.

The Motor Car

Just a day "naughtymo-biling"

Mile-posts look like a picket fence

Scaring farmers

Swallowing soot and soil

Hairbreadth escapes

Brain in a whirl

Nerves on the rack

Of course, you're all in

Try a bottle of

Red Raven

Red Raven is right and will put you right. The ideal aperient water for people who travel fast

For sale everywhere

CHILDREN'S SUITS

Mrs. Sidney H. Green of Minneapolis dyes her children's suits once or twice a year until they are absolutely new.

Mrs. Green says they last just twice as long and always look fresh and new. She lists her experience on page 26 of the Diamond Dye Annual.

Diamond Dyes

They can be used in the home in hundreds of ways. They color anything any color, and never crack or fade. They are a household necessity and a huge saving. Only 10 cents a box. Hold your breath. The Diamond Dye Annual lists the full list of dyes and their uses.

DIAMOND DYES, - Burlington, Vt.

in the next

Sunday Post-Dispatch

MAY 14

THRILLING!

Silly Girls.

Some girls imagine that the only way to have a beautiful complexion is to "dope" the face with cosmetics. The wise ones take Heptol Spits occasionally and nature does the rest.

Natural.

Did I not love my neighbor As myself I'd be a churl; Because, you see, my neighbor Is a very pretty girl.

—Philadelphia Press.


The Work of the Great Needles.

The great magnetic needles at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, are suspended by a silken skein 6 feet long, hung in an utterly dark cellar under the "Magnet House."

The word "needle" hardly describes their appearance, as they are rectangular steel bars 2 feet long, 1½ inches broad and ¼ inch thick. They are further protected from all light and heat by double boxing, and in this tomblike darkness their slow, quiet movements register the tremendous force of the earth's magnetism and the influences of the sun through an intervening distance of 81,000,000 miles.

The superintendent of the solar department of the Greenwich Royal Observatory, Mr. E. Walter Maunder, F. R. A. S., gives an interesting account of the "needles" and the work they do for science in Harper's Magazine for May.

HELP WANTED - FEMALE



HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

Household servants. 14 Words, 20c.
HOUSEKEEPER. Wid. - Working man with children; widow with children; good house to right woman. Ad. P. 22, Post-Dispatch.

HOUSEWIFE. Wid. - Girl to do housework, every evening; no cooking or ironing; good wages; references required. 4048 West Belle pl.

HOUSEWIFE. Wid. - Good girl for general housework; must know how to cook; good wages. 1325 19th st.

HOUSEWIFE. Wid. - For general housework and housekeeping; small family; good wages. 1325 19th st.

HOUSEWIFE. Wid. - Young girl to assist in housework and nursing; good home and good wages. 1325 19th st.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Ladies and girls to do work at home; \$10 week. Apply between 8 and 10 a.m. 4102 Delmar bl.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Three ladies, educated, social experience; permanent position; good salary. F. F. Moore, 408 Belmont & Jackson.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - At once, for two days in the week; steady work. Call 4012 Forest bl.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Good washer and ironer, three days each week; family of adults; good wages. 1412 Delmar bl.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Good landlady for 2 days, at once. 4101 Delmar bl.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Good landlady. 2671 Cleveland bl.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Good landlady, white. 2807 Avenue st., downtown.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Call Tuesday morning between 8 and 9, ready for work. 4089 West Belle pl.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Woman for washing and ironing; come Tuesday prepared for work. 929 Bay and av.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Good manicurist, neat, courteous; state and county licenses; L. R. L. Manager, 408 Belmont & Jackson.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - To take care of 16-month-old child. 4840 19th st.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Also to assist in light housework. 8035 Franklin av.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - White girl of 14 years as nurse to infant; must be clean and bright. 3413 Oak 11th st.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - St. Luke's Hospital, 5001 Delmar bl.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Dresser and folder, experienced on ladies' waists; \$15 per day. 1014 N. 16th.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Experienced saleslady; salary \$15 per week; Apply between 8 and 10 a.m. 1314 Olive st.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Experienced saleslady for dry goods and various departments. Banner Store, Vandeventer and Olive.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - At once. Oyster Restaurant, 2606 Olive st.

LADIES. Etc. Wid. - Experienced tuckers, also machine hands on muslin underwear and shirtwaists; good wages and steady work. L. Freed, 200 & Co., 704 1/2 Franklin.

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SMALL SUNDAY CROWD IN SUBURBS

More Saloon-Keepers Arrested in City and "Lid" on Tight in County.

Violations of the Sunday-closing law Sunday were numerous and among those taken into custody was a barber and a grocer, but the latter was soon released. Few persons crowded the river into East St. Louis and only 40 arrests for drunkenness were recorded at the police stations. Belleville and other East Side towns report a falling off in Sunday visitors. George Wolff, manager of a barber shop at 230 Chouteau avenue, was arrested at

12:30 Sunday morning on a charge of violating the Sunday-closing law. Three men sitting in chairs, apparently waiting to be shaved, were found there by the police. Simon D. Ross was arrested at his grocery store, 1209 Market street, where Sergeant Colestock and Policeman O'Keefe of the Central district say he kept liquor. As he conducts no regular bar there, he was released. Other arrests of saloon keepers charged with violating the Sunday-closing law were: Otto Schuler, 2411 Rockwell street; Nicholas Granath, 1623 Franklin avenue; Al Heeg, 201 Franklin avenue; John Mianarich, 3132 South Second street; Charles Smith, 1900 Mississippi avenue; Joseph Pearson, negro porter employed by Terrence E. McDermott, 816 Pine street; George Wellkamp, 3301 Manchester avenue; Edward Goerger, 1390 South Third street; and his son, Robert Goerger; Jacob Queller, owner of a restaurant at 218 North Channing avenue, was arrested, the police claiming that three men were found there apparently under the influence of liquor. There were nine arrests in St. Louis County for violations of the Sunday-closing law, five of which were in Luxembourg. Saloons found open in the county were promptly closed by Sheriff Herpel.

Benedict of Hour Unites Bridemaid and Betrothed



MRS. WALTER L. ELY, NEE LAPEER.

Rev. Crozier C. Adams, After His Marriage to Miss Ellen C. Maxwell in St. John's Episcopal Church, Performs Ceremony for Miss Ivah Lapeer and Walter L. Ely.

Himself a benedict of less than an hour, Rev. Crozier C. Adams of St. John's Episcopal Church performed the marriage ceremony uniting his bride's maid of honor, Miss Ivah Lapeer of Ionia, Mich., and Walter L. Ely of 626 Lenox avenue, Monday. The ceremony was performed at St. John's church at 9 o'clock by Bishop D. S. Tuttle. The vestrymen of the church served as ushers and among the wedding guests were the Episcopal clergymen of the city and the members of the bride's Sunday-school class. The attendants were Miss Lapeer and Franklin L. Johnston. From the church Rev. and Mrs. Crozier Adams went to the home of the bride, where Miss Lapeer and Mr. Ely were married. Rev. and Mrs. Adams will spend part of their honeymoon at Bedford Springs, Pa., where Dr. C. J. Adams, father of the minister, is pastor of St. James' Church.

MAYOR HOPES TO ACQUIRE CHESLEY

General Appropriation Bill Provides for Purchase of Island for Garbage Ground.

The city of St. Louis will acquire Chesley Island by purchase if the \$5000 item in the general appropriation bill, which was inserted for that particular purpose is not disturbed by the House of Delegates. Chesley Island has been used as a dumping ground for the city's garbage ever since the contract was taken away from "Ed" Butler's collection and reduction companies. Mayor Wells personally furnished Eftam Phillips with the \$200 which was paid for an option on the island with the privilege of purchase at any time for \$5000. The deal was conducted by James P. Blake. Mayor Wells and nearly all the members of the B. P. I. are of the opinion that Chesley Island should be purchased by the city and retained for just such an emergency as presented itself when the city decided to assume the task of collecting and disposing of its own garbage. Incineration of the garbage and refuse of the city may be decided upon by the B. P. I. In which case incinerating plants would be constructed in different parts of the city. Street Commissioner Varrelmann believes that no matter what course is adopted in this respect the city should hold on to Chesley Island.

"CAT" IN SALOON CLOSET?—A MAN

Policeman, Who Heard Voices in Barroom, Declined to Accept Proprietor's "Meow" Story.

George Wellkamp must answer to the charge of violating the Sunday law because Policeman Daniel O'Connor would

not "stand" for a cat story which Wellkamp offered him as an explanation of sounds the policeman heard in Wellkamp's saloon. Policeman O'Connor was passing Wellkamp's saloon at 3301 Manchester avenue at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. He heard voices inside. He pounded on the door and demanded admittance. It was opened presently and Wellkamp said he had been merely talking to the cat. O'Connor looked into a closet for the cat and found a man. He says Wellkamp wanted a dollar, but he said "no" and took Wellkamp to the Eleventh District Station.

RISING BREAST And many other painful and serious ailments from which most mothers suffer, can be avoided by the use of "Mother's Friend." This great remedy is a God-send to women, carrying them through their most critical ordeal with safety and no pain. No woman who uses "Mother's Friend" need fear the suffering and danger incident to birth; for it robs the ordeal of its horror and insures safety to life of mother and child, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. The child is also healthy, strong and good natured. Our book "Motherhood," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by addressing application to Bradfield Regulator Co. Atlanta, Ga.

Among a number of late purchases we mention our superb line of

Young Men's Double-Breasted Spring Suits

at
\$9.75

Our buyers in the East secured several hundred of these suits at a very low price. We now offer them to our patrons at the same big discounts we obtained. In the lot are black Tibets, blue serges, Scotch cassimeres, tweeds and chevrons; in gray, tan and brown color effects—cost cut double-breasted—trousers have full hips, peg tops, either cuff or plain bottoms—all sizes for young men of 14 to 20 years. See window display.

The MODEL

"Your Money's Worth or Money Back." Seventh and Washington

RIDING AND DRIVING EQUIPMENTS, HORSE GOODS and STABLE SUPPLIES

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DOG'S ACTION SAVES TWO LIVES

Spaniel Barks at Door of Master and Mistress Overcome by Escaping Gas.

"Tiger," a young water spaniel, saved the lives of his master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brookshire of 1033 South Eleventh street, when they were overcome by escaping gas early Sunday morning. The dog barked and clawed at the door until Mr. Brookshire was partially awakened. He arose and opened the door, but the gas caused him to fall to the floor.

After some time he gained sufficient strength to drag his wife to the air. After two hours' work on the part of the neighbors Mrs. Brookshire regained consciousness.

The gas escaped from a pipe in the cellar. The meter apparently was too heavy for the pipe, caused the pipe to break and the gas escaped freely into the cellar and was filling the house and overcoming the sleeping occupants, when the dog began barking.

It is supposed that the break took place in the night.

Mrs. Brookshire was formerly Miss Maud Bromfield of Columbus, O. She came to St. Louis to attend the World's Fair and did not return to her home, becoming the wife of Mr. Brookshire, whom she met at the Fair.

Do you want the name and address of the man who should be working for you?

Of the man who would gladly lend you money?

Of the man who would like to rent your house?

Of the man who would like to buy your house?

Of the man who would buy an interest in your business?

Of the man who would buy that lot of ground?

Then read the people's popular wants in this day's Post-Dispatch.

Falling to find therein what you want, ADVERTISE FOR IT! All it requires is a few lines, a few cents, and the nearest drugstore, for all druggists are Post-Dispatch want ad agents, and Post-Dispatch wants are read by nearly everybody in St. Louis.

Woman Burned by Gasoline.

Mrs. Peter Ziegler of 214 South Eighth street is under treatment for burns she received Sunday forenoon in a gasoline explosion at her home. The fire which resulted did small damage.

Woodmen Give Entertainment.

Delmar Camp, Modern Woodmen of America, will give an entertainment at Redd Hall in the Odess Wednesday evening. The Unimproved Foresters will give a competitive drill and there will be a variety of vaudeville performances. Joe Bower, the old-time singer and fiddler will be there. Dancing will be a feature.

Jury Finds Niblo Shot Himself.

A verdict of suicide was returned by the coroner's jury at the inquest held Sunday over the body of J. H. Niblo, the stenographer of 124 Locust street, who shot himself Friday because Miss Mayme Lightfoot of 1114 Locust street would not marry him. An examination of Niblo's clothes revealed a singular fact in which a bullet hole was found in the man's undershirt but none could be found in his ten shirt or the waistband of his trousers. The body was turned over to an undertaker and will be buried by relatives in Texas.

FREE FROM BIGAMY, HIS LIBERTY BRIEF

Eugene W. Wallace, Discharged From Custody, Rearrested as He Leaves Courtroom.

Eugene W. Wallace, charged with bigamy, wore a smile for just one minute Monday morning. He was discharged from custody in Judge Withrow's division of Criminal Court and he walked from the courtroom a free man.

About two steps outside the courtroom he walked into the custody of Deputy Sheriff Bersting of St. Louis County. Then the smile faded.

It had been discovered by Circuit Attorney Sager that Wallace's case does not come within the jurisdiction of the St. Louis courts, his marriage with Miss Maude Erskin—alleged to have been performed while he was the husband of another woman—having taken place in Glendale, a suburb in St. Louis County. Sager telephoned the authorities of St. Louis County at Clayton and the deputy was sent to the city to make the arrest. Wallace was taken to Clayton to be held to the grand jury.

Wallace who is a traveling agent of the Bell Telephone Co., was married to Miss Erskin, a society girl of Glendale, Thanksgiving Day, 1904. After their honeymoon they went to Kansas City to live.

Within a few days after the marriage a woman giving her name as Mrs. Marie Wallace, 218 Washington avenue, called on the circuit attorney and said she was the wife of Wallace and his arrest. Investigation by Sager led to an indictment by the grand jury early in December and Wallace was brought back to St. Louis. He gave bond and was released.

The bride returned to her home and after a short illness died. It was declared then that she died of a broken heart.

Mrs. Marie Wallace says she married Wallace in New Jersey and that he brought her to St. Louis during the World's Fair. They lived together until November 3, she said, when they quarreled. Then, she said, he told her he had never been married; that a friend of his had performed a fake marriage for him in New Jersey. He took some of his belongings, she says, and left.

Next morning, Mrs. Wallace says, she saw the announcement of his marriage to Miss Erskin.

Circuit Attorney Sager did not discover until Monday that the marriage ceremony was performed at Glendale. The license was secured in St. Louis and was filed out by the Rev. E. C. Mayhew; there was no indication that the marriage had taken place outside the city.

New management, Blue Grass Hotel; first-class; rates reasonable. 4038 to 4042 Olive st. Bell phone, Lindell 2180.

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